

**WATCHFUL MAN, BRYAN IS.****HAD GOT HIS EYE ON THE SUBJECT EASTERN DEMOCRATS.****Don't You Believe He'll Let an Enemy Sure**  
**person Jones Unless He Has To?—Wonder**  
**If He'll Call at the Whitehouse When He**  
**Gets Here and Inspect the Propaganda.**

That old story to the effect that Senator James K. Jones of Arkansas, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, is to retire and is to be succeeded by either ex-Gov. William J. Stone of Missouri or ex-Senator Arthur Gorman of Maryland was revised from Washington yesterday. At intervals this report is heard in the land. At first it was understood that Mr. Stone was to be the man to take Chairman Jones' place, but when it was known that he had been running the city under a liberal policy, at Norwalk the citizens almost unanimously rejected Mayor Charles L. Givens, gold Democrat, who has run the city under a strict policy for three years. The Mayor took office to-day, and the Mayor of South Norwalk at once pronounced his policy. As a result of the sugar machine and other legislation, the Norwalkers were delighted like magie, for he declared that all machines found would be confiscated and the dealer having to pay a fine of \$25 and costs as provided by law.

A Puritan Sabbath is also promised. Barber shops, cigar and news stores must close and every policeman patrol their beats with bow and stately tread.

On the other hand, Mayor Givens of Norwalk invited the wicked of South Norwalk to come into his town and buy their wares and have their bawling done to their hearts' content, for his policy will not interfere with business. Mr. Givens, it is said, has done his duty to remain in his home and if necessary to keep them there street car traffic will be prohibited.

I had many talks with Southern Democrats on my train, and I had most interesting conversations with Senator Jones and others. I did not know that Mr. Jones either desires to be reelected as head of the Democratic National Committee or that he is to be retired. Several months ago it was said that Mr. Jones was to be succeeded by ex-Gov. Stone of Missouri. That was at a time when Mr. Jones was in Europe and not in good health. Mr. Jones has since recovered his health and all his friends desire him to remain at the head of the committee. I never heard of the report that Mr. Gorman was to succeed Mr. Jones until to-day, and I do not credit it. Mr. Jones is heart and soul for Bryan and the reaffirmation of the Chicago platform of 1896, with an additional and stronger platform against trusts.

Those acquainted with Democratic national politics are pretty positive that Mr. Gorman will not be a factor in the Democratic national campaign next year if Mr. Bryan can prevent it. Mr. Bryan distrusts Mr. Gorman, and Mr. Hill and other Eastern Democrats, some of the powerful Eastern Democrats have also joined Mr. Bryan and are making up and upstart. They hold these views in 1896 and have not changed them. After Bryan was nominated in 1896 he came to New York and I was present at a meeting of the members of the Executive Committee of the Democratic National Committee. Mr. Jones told Bryan that he desired the adoption of an amendment to the Chicago platform by the addition of a clause to the effect that the Maryland Senator, with William C. Whitney, brought about in 1894 the election of Grover Cleveland as first President of the United States. In 1896 Mr. Gorman, subsequently in 1898 and in 1892 had been associated with Mr. Whitney and the late Captain Birrell, and had been instrumental in the selection of Bryan. The 1896 campaign turned out disastrously, but that of '92 was won. Mr. Jones remembered all the things and in 1896 he reported that what the "enthusiasts" proposed was to bring back Bryan from "enthusiasts" that they were of little or no value. The "enthusiasts" cared nothing for the actual situation, but only for the future, and when submitting their reports to Chairman Jones, all of which were accepted in full faith and trust by the statesmen of the country.

Chairman Danforth of the Democratic State Committee of New York now lives at the Waldorf-Astoria. It is in this house that Mr. Whitney's great speech was made. It is to be noted that Mr. Gorman of Maryland consults with Mr. Whitney and it is there that many representatives of New England and the West are seen with Mr. Whitney and Mr. Gorman. Many projects are under consideration. Bryan and his friends have been suspicious for months past of the members of the Democratic National Committee in Chicago. In July last Bryan was suspicious of ex-Gov. Stone and of Frank Campbell in the walls of almost every other Democrat in the city. He was also suspicious of himself. In the fall of 1896 he was in Milwaukee, Oshkosh, is likely to be equal to what he did in Chicago in 1896.

**"MAJOR" OF JERSEY CITY.**  
A crazy Negro takes Mayor Hoos' seat and opens his Hotel.

Rufus Cannon, a negro who lives on West-side avenue, near Belleville avenue, Jersey City, was one of the first visitors at Mayor Hoos' New Year's reception in the City Hall yesterday. The Mayor himself had not arrived, and Cannon walked into the private office, hung up his overcoat and hat and sat down at the Mayor's desk. The next moment Messenger Golden, a negro, entered the hall and asked him if he was the Mayor's desk. "The Lord appointed me for a year, and with the Lord's help I will serve," he said.

"You have got to get out of that chair," said Messenger Golden. "Mayor Hoos will be here in a minute."

The negro appointed me Mayor, exclaimed Cannon, turning to the desk and beginning to open the letters. He had just opened the first one when Mayor Hoos arrived, and looked with surprise at the man in his chair and then at the messenger.

"Here," said Cannon holding the letter to Mayor Hoos, "you read this." It was written to the Mayor, and I can't read German. The Mayor took the letter mechanically, and Cannon proceeded to open another one. That continued until the second letter, when he realized that the Mayor would return \$5 for them to the treasurer and return the association with his presence. Cannon threw the letter on the desk and left. He is on the Mayor's desk again.

"The Mayor of this city," replied the negro, "is the Lord appointed me for a year, and with the Lord's help I will serve."

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